PLENTEOUS REDEMPTION.

I.

DAVID has ſaid, and ſung it ſweet,
That God with mercy is replete:
And thus I'll ſay, and thus I'll ſing,
In rapture unto Chriſt my King.

II.

King of my heart and my deſires,
Which all my gratitude inſpires,
Bids me be great and glorious ſtill,
And ſo I muſt, and ſo I will.

The CONCLUSION of the Matter.

I.

FEAR God -- obey his juſt decrees,
And do it hand, and heart, and knees;
For after all our utmoſt care
There's nought like penitence and prayer.

II.

Then weigh the balance in your mind,
Look forward, not one glance behind;
Let no foul fiend retard your pace,
Hoſanna! Thou haſt won the race.

THE END.